

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1885.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER 421

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,
—AT—
\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

W. P. WALTON.

Journalism in the Far West.

Our quondam contemporary is lying as usual—this time in jail. We understood that the saloon-keepers are moving heaven and earth to get him out, as their business has fallen off since he has been cooped. When he gets out what a thrill he will have!—[Arkana Eagle.]

Thomas Beecher, alias the "Kid," attempted last Saturday evening to suppress the freedom of the press by attacking our local scribe with a deadly weapon, which resulted in the "Kid" finding himself laid out under one of the Star of the West billiard tables.—[Big Horn (Montana) Sentinel.]

"My wife, Sarah, has shot my ranch, when I didn't do a thing too her, and I want it distinctly understood that any man that takes her on my account will get himself pumped so full of lead that some tenderfoot will locate him for a Mineral claim. A word to the wise is sufficient and I'll work on fools."—[A Deadwood Editor.]

Two Arizona braves, Gee Up Charley and Short Pants, called yesterday to lick us. At first they had the advantage, Short Pants having hit us a terrific blow in the stomach, which temporarily knocked the wind out of us. But we soon rallied, and by plying two forms upon Gee Up Charley's head, eliminated him from the battle. Then by skillful maneuvering we kept Short Pants from blitting us again until we got to the door, when we called Al Hodget to help us, which he did. The rest is now in jail, where they will have a chance to sober up. Our loss was \$4.75.—[Prescott (Arizona) Gazette.]

PAY CASH FOR GROCERIES.—"Paying cash for groceries is the best check upon extravagance," the grocer would say to you, "for when the purse is growing light the buyer goes slow and buys only necessities. If a woman has only \$5 or \$7 in her pocket at the first of the week with no prospect of getting any more money until Saturday night, she will manage her purchases so that the money she has will hold out during the week. But if she has a book account she will, as a rule, get 10 cents worth of one thing, 10 cents worth of another, never stopping to consider that these odd-cents come amount to dollars, and when the time comes to pay she looks over the items and sees a number of articles she could have done without."

"You don't look like Sary Ann used to, Matilda," he said, in tones of gentle, exasperated reproach; "so, it seems to me you can't look like Sary Ann used to." On another occasion it was: "You're not as smart in getting round as Sary Ann was, Matilda. You don't appear to catch on where she left off." About this time a heavy rolling-pin came in contact with his head. "What do you mean by that, you vixen?" he exclaimed in agony. "I'm doing some of the work Sary Ann neglected," she replied, and there was much peace in the family thereafter.—[Philadelphia Record.]

As the reporters were gathering the names of the ladies at the masquerade last evening, one of the latter entered dressed in an elegant costume. She was immediately approached by a peccollier who politely asked: "Your name, please?" "My name is Miss Brown." "What is your character?" "I have never been questioned. Young man, you are a little too fresh."—[Sacramento (Cal.) Record Union.]

A coroner's jury in Texas promptly brought in a verdict of "suicide" in the case of a Mexican found suspended by the neck from a railroad bridge. The suicide's hands were securely tied, but the jury refused to consider that as a mitigating circumstance.—[Louisville Times.]

"I held her tiny hand in mine, and clasped her fairy form, and told my tale of ardent love, in language sweet and warm. And when I paused for want of breath, she raised her dimpled chin and whispered low, 'I don't catch on; please sing your song again!'"

A few days ago, in Hawkins county, Tenn., James Hornsby put kerosene oil on top of the heads of his three little children, aged two, four and six years, for the purpose of killing vermin. Two of the children died within two hours. A physician saved the other.

Texas—"I trust, sir, you don't mean to call me a liar?"

Stranger—"And if I did call you a liar what would you do about it?"

"I'd do my duty under the law sir."

"And what's that?"

"Hold an inquest over your remains, sir. I'm the Coroner here."—[Cleveland Herald.]

FREE DISTRIBUTION.

"What causes the great rash at McRoberts & Stagg's Drug Store?" The free distribution of sample bottles of Dr. Doan's Catarrh and Lung Syrup, the most popular remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchitis now on the market. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

"BY THE SEA"

BY HIRSH.

[Written for the INTERIOR JOURNAL.]

Patsy Fleetwood was discouraged and out of temper. "You may say what you please," she was saying to her sister-in-law, "Rachel needs her jaw boxed, in fact half the young people of the present day ought to be put in straight jackets for a while. In my day, young people were deferential to their elders and willing to be guided by them, but now! Why Rachel actually told me I could do as I pleased with my money, she didn't want it, and was sick and tired of hearing of it, that I had better marry David Fox myself if I wanted anybody to, and give my everlasting money to him. She didn't want to hear of it or him either again as long as she lived. That child has an awful temper, and needs looking after. You'd better send her off to school. She's doing no good here." And Aunt Patty thrust her needle into the sock she was knitting in a way that suggested temper in more than one member of the family.

"Dear me! Patty, how you shake my nerves! What are you and Rachel quarreling about now? I can never be quiet for a moment, for when I get comfortably settled and try to forget my cares and pains," Mrs. Fleetwood always had a pain—"there is something annoying. Can't you and Rachel fight your battles without doing it over me?" And Mrs. Fleetwood who had done nothing but take her ease and physical all her precious life, began feeling in the folds of her gown for her smelling salts.

Patsy Fleetwood was a spinster, a woman of fine sense and a good disposition. She made her home with her brother, where her presence was sadly needed, and looked after the house, and took charge of Rachel, whom she fondly loved. Her intention was to leave to the girl the little fortune she possessed. "Aunt Patty," as she was familiarly called, had had a romance in her day, like most women, but had buried it years ago, and taken up duty instead, which isn't a bad substitute after all. Her father had broken off her engagement on account of the young man's poverty and Cyrus Fox had married another woman, a school mate of Patsy, not so smart, nor so handsome, but a good enough woman in her way. They were near neighbors to Mr. Fleetwood, and when Mr. Fox died leaving a widow and one child, David, Aunt Patty had been first to console and befriend them. David and Rachel played together in childhood, had their quarrels and "make-ups" all between themselves. As they grew older they still led together and read from the same books. And as Aunt Patty watched them, the frank, bright, but thoughtful boy, the pensive, warm hearted girl, she got an idea into her head as "Jennie Wren" would say about the size of a walnut, which kept growing as the children grew, and took a strong hold on her plans. Why should not the dream that Cyrus Fox and Patsy Fleetwood dreamed be realized in David and Rachel? But Rachel was a very decided character; not the kind of girl to be led, driven, or persuaded. She had a way of deciding things for herself and will enough to do as she would. Warm hearted and really generous, she had a temper and could be extremely rude on occasion, quick to forgive and quick to sin again. Afraid of her father, and finding her mother's nerves too delicate to admit of her childish presence often than at meal time, she grew up loving no one but Aunt Patty and David. And as Aunt Patty planned with years and by, and Rachel was now seventeen and David twenty.

A few moments ago Rachel had come in from the beach in a temper and when Aunt Patty questioned her, had told her that David had been making love to her. "And what did you say?"

"What did I say? You don't think I said yes, do you? What do I want to marry David for? The big simpleton that he is to think of such a thing. I told him he was an idiot and that I'd never speak to him again."

"Rachel," cried Aunt Patty aghast, "You need a whipping! That's what you need. You're your own way the best chance you'll ever have in life. I hope you will live to repent it, and I am sure you will. David is a thousand times better than you."

Then Rachel had retorted, and Aunt Patty had thrown her shawl over her head and ran down to the beach to find David, leaving her anger behind her as she ran, and feeling a great sorrow for the boy who had hurt her heart, but here, she met a second refusal; David wouldn't hear a word of it.

"Don't talk to me about her Aunt Patty," he said, shaking his head almost rudely from his arm. "She's wicked, cruel, like all women. I'll never look at, or speak to her again." He started off, then turned and clasped poor little Aunt Patty in his arms.

"Good bye, dear Aunt Patty, you're good if all the rest are wicked. I've got a position offered me at B— and when I can stand the sight of the old place I'll come again and see you." And he went.

A little later Rachel was sent off to school. She and Aunt Patty had made friends, but she never spoke of David, or went down to the beach after he left.

Seven years later, Miss Smollet is given a "ball" in honor of some of her old school mates visiting her, among them is

Rachel Fleetwood. A rather large, well-developed woman, with splendid eyes, and a look of something about her different from any woman there. She had a way of being silent when she had nothing to say and the little nothing which some women can manage to say so sweetly came hard to Rachel. She had something to say, and said it, or had nothing, and was silent. But when she did talk, few women could equal her. Conversant with the best authors, she had ideas apart from them. No item of general interest or importance was beyond her powers of comprehending and discussing, and withal, she had a natural and original manner, which lent its charm. No woman so much admired, and yet none that resented distinctly apart from all others.

"Who is that yonder?" she asked the gentleman who had been trying so hard to make himself agreeable.

"That, why that's David Fox; he's the lion of society, the most distinguished barrister in town. You don't mean to say you haven't met him? He's a great friend of mine. A queer fellow though, given to moods, he must be in one to-night and don't want to impose on your good nature, or maybe you've known him before." As something in his face attracted his attention.

"I used to know him," indifferently, "and you say he's a great barrister?" And then she looked at Mr. Fox and laughed. Such a queer laugh, looking at him from under her straight, black lashes that Mr. Jones felt uncomfortable. He hardly knew just where the laugh was directed or might end.

"The little blonde that he's talking with is Miss Flora Helm. 'Mrs. Grundy' says that they are engaged, although I hardly think it. She's not the sort of girl to please Fox I think."

"This is our waltz is it not, the Blue Danube? I don't see this waltz, don't you?"

"No I don't see it, I'm not much given to that kind of thing."

"I believe you are a queer girl Miss Fleetwood," as they paused after the waltz. "I like a girl to be a little queer. Girls are all so much alike that it's refreshing to meet with one of your sort." She didn't answer him, and Mr. Jones was growing uncomfortably silent under the battery of her shaming eyes. Seeing this Rachel relented, and the sparkling flow of her conversation and her charming manner added another victim to her list. Mr. Jones didn't know what it was he said to his hostess, or just how he got to his hotel. "Rachel, Rachel, the name suits her, uncommon like herself."

"Fox" said Jones when he got to his room and found that distinguished gentleman tearing up and down the floor, "you're in one of your moods."

"Much obliged for your keen observation, but it's none of your business."

"Come now old fellow! No offence. That's a fine girl visiting at Smollet's. I declare I'm dead in love with her already. Never saw such a girl."

"What are you talking about Jones? I've got a new case on hand and in the midst of it, here you come with some everlasting nonsense."

"She said she used to know you," said Jones placidly ignoring his friend's rebuke, "and it must have been something funny you reminded her of, for when she said it, she looked at you and laughed."

"Very much obliged to her, I'm sure, but I wasn't aware that I was looking ridiculous." He was standing at the window with his back to Jones. "Is that all she said about me," he asked.

"Yes, I guess I was mistaken Fox about her laughing at you, something else must have amused her, but she was looking at you. Doubtless I was mistaken."

"Doubtless."

"And such eyes as she has, and such a way of nipping a fellow when he least expects it!" And then Mr. Jones lit his meerschaum, and with feet on mantle saw through half closed eyes, one picture after another form in the blue smoke. "And she laughed at me!" thought Mr. Fox indignantly, his face burning; he knew just how she had laughed and looked at him, he had seen her look thus many times, and thought went back, back, one, two, three, how fast thought flies, fifteen, twenty years, and he saw a boy of seven take a little black-eyed girl of four by the hand, and lead her down to the beach to play; and then teach her how to make mountains of sand and little roads, and lay off cliffs, and he had given her his toy shovel and used his hands. A little later they had their childish quarrels, and reconciliations there; and later still, a boy and girl studied and read from their seat on the old rock where he had cut their names together, and then a youth and maiden dreamed their dreams there, still by the sea, with the salt winds blowing over them, and the sea calling with its unknown voice. How he loved her day, by day, and hour, by hour, he could not tell when he had not loved her.

She was all he had, all else counted as nothing. Every plan for the future was made with reference to her in some way. How happy he was, how perfectly contented, and then the last act in the drama rose before him. When she had laughed his love to scorn, and turned and left him in her decided way, and he had watched a little far-travelled jacket and felt hat go back to the house, while he had half a notion to jump into the sea and end it all then

and there. And here she was again tonight more beautiful than he had ever thought she could be, and she had cruelly laughed at him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The long continued cold weather is making feed scarce and high in this neighborhood.

—The Christian Sunday School, under the management of Mrs. Tarrant and other efficient teachers, is now in a flourishing condition, considering the severe weather. There were more than 50 pupils in attendance last Sunday.

—Frank Chandler bought of Calvin Whitl 1 yoke work cattle for \$85. Tom Robinson bought of George and Mack Himes 1 lot of 3 year old mountain feeders at \$36 per head. W. R. Dillon bought of Jesse C. Fox 1 yoke work oxen for \$100.

—The "Young America" of this place gave a minstrel performance at the Hardin House last Saturday night for the benefit of the Sunday School. They had a crowd of house and everybody was highly entertained. The boys acquitted themselves with much credit and with practice bid fair to outstrip the older troupe.

—Frank J. Wayman, of the Blackpool (England) Times, has returned from New Orleans and is stopping at the Harris House. Dr. DeCaux Tilney, of England, is giving a series of lectures on Hygiene, &c., illustrated by plates and diagrams, at Old Fellows Hall, which will be continued until Wednesday night. On the night of the 4th of March there will be an entertainment at College Hall by the school, consisting of recitations, declamations, readings, dialogues and music. If you don't go to Washington, Mr. Editor, do the next best thing—come to Crab Orchard. Miss Jennie B. Vinton, of Millersburg, who was a former pupil of Mrs. Tarrant at that place and at Lexington, is now an assistant in our college.

—The Zetatean Society at the college gave an open session Friday night and Society Hall was filled with an appreciative audience. The occasion was in honor of Washington's birthday and was highly entertaining, doing credit to both teacher and pupils. Col. Jordan Peter Chandler being present was called on for a speech. He went boldly to the front and in the language of "the Cicero of the mountains," he struck every one present with profound consternation by his eloquence and lights of rhetoric. "We are sorry that space forbids a verbatim report of the speech. Music was furnished by Messrs. Payne, Farris and King and it was said by many present to be the best they ever heard from three instruments."

A well-husbanded lady is now residing in the State of Arkansas. She is sixty-five years of age, and is living with a courageous man who has assumed the position of being her fourteenth husband. It is said that in the hall of her house there are thirteen pegs, upon each of which hangs a hat duly labeled as the property of one of the defunct husbands.

A New York photographer is quoted as saying: "After twenty-five years experience under skylight, and photographing over 157,000 people. I have become convinced that in nineteen cases out of twenty the left side of the face gives the most characteristic likeness, while to the same degree the right side is the most symmetrical."

—David Dudley Field at eighty advises young men to be abstemious in their habits to avoid tobacco in all forms, and to sleep not less than eight hours a day. To the fact that he has never permitted anything to interfere with his regular rest each day he attributes his long life, good health and capacity for hard work.

Ex Gov. S. John said in his speech at Louisville, "I don't understand the tariff, and I never saw a man who did." That may arise from the fact that he wouldn't get on a tariff he could.—[Yeoman.]

An acquaintance of the other sex remarked to a woman, "I never heard of even devils being cast out of a man." "N." was the reply; "they've got them yet."

WILL YOU SUFFER WITH Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Sibley's Vintner is guaranteed to cure you. For safety, keep a Sibley's Vintner. THAT LACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Sibley's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catarrh, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian trouble, Inflammation and Ulceration, Prolapsus and displacement or bearing down feeling, irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, tedious monthly weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Syphilis, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Prices \$1 and \$2.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Something for the Baby.

What a terrible affliction about the little one is a cross, trying baby. A young man on the very edge of matrimony might easily be frightened from his purpose by hearing too much of that sort of music at the homes of his married friends. Yet mothers cry commonly only when they are sick. One teaspoonful of Parker's Tonic given the little one will bring rest and sleep to the baby and all the house. Only 50c at druggists.

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DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

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Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Pocket Cutlery, Machin Needles, Books, Stationery, Liquor, Cigars, Tobacco, Fire Arms, Oils, Lamps, Soap, Perfumery, Fire Arms, Machin

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

H.C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

BOURNE!

"O, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?" "Yes, I saw her last at Dr. Bourne's Drug Store." "O, write me a letter from home." "And get the stationery from Bourne." "I wonder if she loves me?" "She will if you buy your beautifiers from Bourne." "Roses bloom and then they wither." "The perfumes are made into extracts for Bourne." "Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking!" "I'm glad of it; Bourne has so many nice goods I want to take the whole day purchasing." "Then, Katy darling, do tell Lilly Dale to put Pick a Poo in Aunt Rody's old arm chair and sing "Rock me to sleep, mother," while you go to Bourne's New Drug Store and get me a Tooth Brush, some Toilet Soap, a pair of Le More's Periscope Lenses, some of his 5-cent-a-quatre Letter Paper, a bottle of Vaseline for your mother, strengthening Cordial for your grandmother and some worm candy for Jennie, and go quick or I'll make you think "This cruel war is not over."

B. K. WEAREN,

—AND—

Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

—THE SEMI-WEEKLY—
Interior Journal!

STANFORD, KY.

W. P. WALTON, Pro'r.

Is published every Tuesday and Friday at the low price of

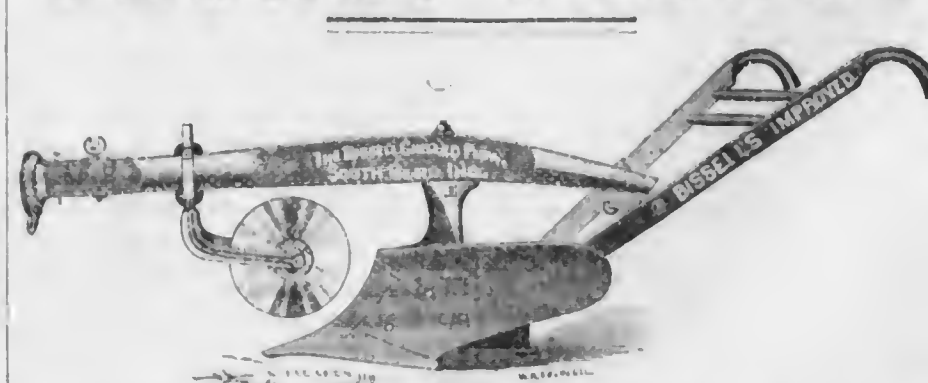
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Dayton Steel Plows, Champion Steel Plows, Champion Sulky Plows, Lime Stone Plows, Lone Star Plows, Bissell Chilled Plows, Gale Chilled Plows, Maysville Hill Side Plows, Malta Double Shovel Plows, Minkie Double Shovel Plows, Halls Double Shovel Plows, Minkie Pony Plows, Hall's Pony Plows, Malta Cultivators,

No end to Plows! All kinds of Plows! Plows of all sizes! Plows at all Prices! Plows from \$2.50 to \$50.

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GEO. D. WEAREN, Agt.

Also dealer in Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Harvesting Machines, Plows, Harrows and all kinds of Farming Machinery

the Louisville Democrat should not tear apart these hard times. The comment criticizes and credits us with came the Breckenridge News as we stated, which we fully endorsed it.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Madison supports 41 paupers in her poor house.

have fallen in battle or succumbed to disease. Thousands of other victims are being hurried to the front, just at the beginning of the long sickly season, and Mr. Gladstone announced to Parliament last night that it is the purpose of his ministry to evacuate Sudan as soon as possible shall take Khartoum and "win the honor of England." Revenge is a but frequently the game is not worth candle.—[*London Times*.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY

entertained their friends at High Tea Saturday evening from 4 to 8 o'clock. Misses Jamie Metcalf and Hallie Young and Messrs F. M. Wilson and Geo. Z. Dim-

TRY IT YOURSELF.
The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the
ling, but in having an opportunity to try the ar-
e yourself. McRoberts & Stage, the Druggists,
re a free trial bottle of Dr. Rossack's Cough and
Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted
ith Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any

SHERIFF'S SALE Oal

LAND FOR TAXES!

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WHITES, No. I.		
Key, Wm. 16 acres on Neala Creek.....	6	60
Key, W. S. 9 acres near Hustonville.....	10	10
Key, W. S. 9 acres near Hustonville.....	8	20
Key, Dan B. 50 " " Peter Vandavert.....	1	00
Kner, Emanuel, 75 acres knob land.....	1	00
Kner, William, 62 acres near Moreland.....	3	50
Kner, Geo. A., 25 acres near Hustonville.....	3	50
Kner, Jackson, 62 acres knob land, '83 & '84	6	25
Kner, Sam, B. 1/2 lot to Milledgeville, '83 & '84	2	00
Kner, David E., 6 acres near Moreland.....	2	05
Kner, W. H., lot in Milledgeville.....	1	70
Kner, Ben F., 50 acres on Green River, '82	3	65
Kner, W. H., 50 acres on Green River, '82	2	15
Kner, Sam, 1/2 lot to Moreland.....	2	15

McDonald, Wash., 13 acres on Hanging Fork	6 50
Roberts, James T., 283 acres on Dix River	8 10
Laughlin, Nancey E., 50 acres on Dix River	9 30
Withers, Julia A., 176 ac. on Dix River	31 10

BLACKS, NO. 2

nes, Lucinda, 2 acres, '82, '83 and '81.....	55
rkson's, Thomas, heirs 43 acres.....	83
ach, Andrew J., 1 acre.....	1 50
ne, Jacob M. & Son, 95 acres.....	1 30
tehrill, John, 131 acres.....	3 20
nke, Wm., 177 acres.....	1 00
artin, Davidson, 14 acres.....	2 05

tain.....	2 75
ks, Jernluna, 125 acres.....	1 85

Arnolds, W. R., 100 acres, " "	3 00
Arers, John, Sr., 100 acres, '32 and '34	1 35

ton, Annual. 70 Acres	50	V
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get, Polly, 83 acres.....	10
shea, Nicholas B., 51 acres.....	25
egrove, Eliza, 250 acres.....	280
get, Fanny M., 83 acres.....	25
get, Peter, 51 acres.....	210
soner, Joseph, 50 acres.....	285
son, John B., 20 acres.....	140
eldon's, Wm., 138 acres.....	135
ber, Wm. H., 133 acres, '83 and '84.....	300
et, Samuel, 98 acres, '83 and '84.....	73
er, Stephen, 108 acres, '83.....	270
BLACKS, NO. 2.	
ottle, Logan, 2 acres.....	110
ett, Thomas, 13 acres, '83 and '84.....	11
get, George, 5 acres, '83 and '84.....	80

—DEALER IN—


(ЗНАК ПІДПИСИ, СТ.)

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought in this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.



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We also have a Large Line of Walking Shoes

All the above goods have been bought very Low and

It will be sold at the smallest possible margin. We respectfully ask an inspection and invite competition. Prices and goods guaranteed.

BRIGHT & CURRAN

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	12 45 P. M.
" " " " " " " "	1 05 P. M.
Express train going South	1 12 A. M.
" " " " " " " "	2 30 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Penny & McAllister.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seed, fresh and genuine at Penny & McAllister's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAllister.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

PERSONAL.

—Miss MOLLY DAUGHERTY is back from a visit to Knoxville.

—The May Brothers, a couple of Virginia gentlemen, are here representing the Valley Mutual Insurance Co.

—Rev. J. A. BOOLE brought his daughter, Miss Kate, here yesterday to take the stage for Lancaster, where she is attending college.

—Mr. D. B. EDMISTON is back from New Orleans. His companions thither, Messrs. J. S. Hocker and E. B. Hayden went on to Texas.

—Col. T. T. HILL, Judge M. C. Sautley and P. M. McRobert, Esq., went to Louisville yesterday to defend a man named Hay for counterfeiting.

—Mr. and Mrs. JOHN A. HIGGINS, of Silver Creek, were the guests of Mr. W. H. Higgins. Mr. Higgins is an applicant for the Richmond postoffice.

—Misses MATTIE WILLIAMS and Mona Luckey, of Bloomington, Ill., but at present attending Bell Seminary at Danville, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. John J. McRobert, at the St. Asaph Hotel.

—Miss MARY W. BOWMAN has returned from the New Orleans Exposition, delighted with its magnificence. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McAllister, who went with her thither, extended their trip to San Francisco.

LOCAL MATTERS.

TOBACCO chewers should try the White Burley at W. H. Higgins'.

BIGGEST line of bird cages ever brought to Stanford at Bright & Curran's.

BORN, to the wife of engineer Delph, yesterday, at the Junction, a 12 pound boy.

FOR RENT.—Two desirable dwelling houses at Richmond Junction. Huff Dandlers.

I WANT to rent 40 or 50 acres of good blue grass land, near Stanford. J. S. Higgins.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, &c., use Comp. Syrup of White Pine, in 25 and 50c bottles. Prepared by McRobert & Stagg.

H. J. DAINST offers for sale 2 building lots, 60x132 feet, between Stanford and Rowland, well located and accessible.

THE case against old man Alex. Coppage, of Casey, held for counterfeiting has been dismissed and he is again at liberty.

I AM daily receiving a splendid assortment of Spring suitings, which I would be glad to have my customers and the public call and examine. H. C. Ropley, The Tailor.

SEVEN INCHES.—Mr. John S. Hays brought us the measurement of the ice on Mr. John M. Reid's pond Saturday, showing that it was a little more than seven inches. It never gets any thicker in this climate.

THE K. C. offers tickets to the presidential inauguration at Washington at \$15 for the round-trip. Sale commences on the 25th and ends March 3d, and tickets are good till the 10th. The L. & N. has them on sale now at \$16.40.

THE postmaster and the bank officials were the only patriotic people in town yesterday. They observed Washington's birthday by taking a holiday, but unlike the balance of us they get the same pay whether they work or not.

THE adjuster who came here to settle with Hon. G. A. Lackey failed to do so. He claimed that the house was not worth \$3,000 and after agreeing to leave it to competent carpenters to say what it was worth, backed out. Mr. Lackey says, and offered him \$2,700. The Company is the Home of New York and the adjuster's action has not helped its popularity here.

THE New Argus publishes a letter purporting to be from Gov. Simon Bolivar Buckner to Judge Owsley supporting his application for the Collectorship which has a P. S. saying, "I suppose I can say you will not be a candidate for Governor." Owsley's response is: When I am Collector I'll feel better able to answer your question. In the mean time hustle up your friends.

THE weather continues to be a never failing source of remarks. Each snap seems to vie with the former in severity until the last has laid them all in the shade Friday morning the mercury was down to 2° degrees below and Saturday it had crawled to 5° below zero. Sunday morning it had gone up to 10° but yesterday had dropped back to 5° above. It has been the longest cold spell this winter as well as the severest. Surely we can not have many more such with the sun getting so near to us daily.

NEW PLOW IN THE FIELD.—"Imperial." See W. H. Higgins.

FULLY a 1,000 lambs in this immediate vicinity alone were frozen during the present severe snap.

CALL in, pay your subscription, get a fancy calendar for yourself and some other chromo printing for the children.

My store is full of groceries of every description and must be sold. Bargains can be had by bringing the cash. S. S. Myers.

WE have taken the Agency for the Eina Powder and are prepared to make estimates on blowing up stumps. Bright & Curran.

A NEW COAL YARD is being opened by Geo. D. Wearen on the old Christian church lot. He is agent for the Livingston Coal Co., formerly known as the Gooden Mines, which is superior to any coal on the Knoxville branch railroad. Leave your orders at his business house on Main street and you will get the best coal on the market.

THOSE of our readers who remember Miss Lavina Shannon, the pretty little blonde of Miss Julia Hunt's first company that she brought here, will be interested to know that she is a star now herself, with a troupe known as the Lavina Shannon Combination. She is the wife now of Gies Sibine, but still retains her maiden name. This week she plays in Carlisle.

THE Woodford Sun says: "The INTERIOR JOURNAL of last Friday contained an original short story of unusual merit. We hope 'Siwel' (Lewis) will keep his hand in." Brother Ewmar is a competent judge and is pretty good on reading backwards, but he didn't hit the sex as well as he did the name of the writer, who is a lady as lovely of feature and form as she is talented and accomplished. She favors our readers with another story this issue which will be concluded in the next.

ANOTHER MAN KILLED.—Squire James H. Ewmar, who came in for the County Attorney yesterday gave us the particulars of a killing that occurred on Green River Saturday about sundown, which bears considerably the odor of a willful murder. James R. Gragg and Samuel T. Gragg, brothers, were out that day with Robert Prewitt, colored, and together, they went to McKinney, all seeming on the best of terms. Returning from McKinney they stopped at New Smith's and got a jug of brandy, of which all partook liberally. When they arrived at Jim Gragg's house, so he and his brother states, the negro ordered them to get a supper for him and also demanded the payment of 40 cents that he claimed that Sam Gragg owed him, saying that he intended to have it or the lives of both of them. Jim Gragg ordered him out and he went but returned with an ax, with which the men claim he struck Jim. The two then overpowered him and getting the ax, Jim struck him with the back of it three times in the face and head and then turning it severed his jugular vein with the blade. Any one of the several blows would have been fatal. A coroner's inquest was held Sunday and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. There was no witness to the deed and the men thinking that their stories will acquit them of the killing gave themselves up and yesterday afternoon had their examining trials at the place of the tragedy. The fact that the men were on such intimate terms with the negro show that they regarded him as good as themselves and disproves their story of his violence towards them. Jim Gragg, we understand, bears the reputation of having killed another negro in Kansas, and it is rather strange that he should have to continue the business here. We have no doubt that a skillful cross questioning will so mix the men up in their stories as to disprove them altogether.

MARRIAGES.

—W. W. Jones, Esq., the young man who got set down upon by Gen. Frank Wofford in his race for Congress, is to marry Miss Louie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair Wheat at Columbia today. A loving wife with a prospect of \$40,000 is much better than a seat in Congress and those who have been sympathizing with Mr. Jones will confess that he is not left out in the cold by any means.

—We learn on pretty good authority that our jovial young friend and former townsman, Dr. O. H. McRoberts, of Liberty, has decided to give up single cussedness and will next week lead to the altar Miss Mattie L. Coffey, of Casey. They begin life together on the same day that Cleveland assumes the affairs of the government and start the new era under the most auspicious circumstances.

DEATHS.

—Mrs. Moore, wife of Dr. Green Moore, of McKinney, died Sunday of consumption, leaving four little children. She was a good woman and had fully prepared herself for the great change.

—S. P. Walters, President of the First National Bank of Richmond, died at the Louisville Hotel, in Louisville, Thursday evening last, aged 69. He was an excellent business man and a staunch Presbyterian.

—Of paralysis, at 2 A. M. Saturday, Mr. Benjamin F. Eubanks passed quietly from earth in the 55th year of his age. Born in this county, where most of his life was spent, he made hosts of friends who bear willing testimony to his honesty, probity and uprightness of life. A good neighbor, a kind husband and a loving father, he will be missed in the community, which can ill spare him. A wife and five children, all grown, survive him and sorrow at a loss which can never be filled. A funeral sermon was preached at his late residence at 10 A. M. Sunday by Eld. Jos. Ballou and the remains brought to Buffalo Springs cemetery for interment.

RELIGIOUS.

—There is a young preacher in town who knows a great deal about the little plaything known as a "Lumber Jim." Ask him about it.

—Faith or the prayers of the faith cure people could not save Harry Hammerstein, who fell over dead while petitions were being offered in his behalf at the Louisville Faith Cure.

—The English evangelist, Varley, is creating a sensation in religious circles in Louisville, notwithstanding the picture that the Courier Journal gave of him Sunday makes him look like a swaggering drunkard.

—There will be preaching at the Presbyterian church Friday at 7 P. M., after which Transylvania Presbytery will hold a special meeting to receive Messrs. H. Miller and A. S. Moffett. The installation of Rev. A. S. Moffett as pastor of the Presbyterian church will take place on Saturday at 11 A. M. Sermon by Dr. Green, of Danville; charges to the pastor and congregation by Rev. J. J. Chisolm and Rev. J. E. Triplett. There will be preaching also at 7 P. M., and a sacramental service on Sabbath at which Rev. J. E. Triplett will assist the pastor.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—J. E. Bruce bought of Ware & Robinson a yoke of cattle for \$100.

—Tobacco is quoted in the Louisville market all the way from \$3.75 to \$5 for lugs to \$12 and \$16 for fancy leaf.

—Leas P. Shelby has purchased 45 feeding cattle of Simon Well, at \$63 per head, or \$5.40 per cwt. (Lexington Observer).

—Two good Alderney cows with young heifer calves, for sale. One is a 3 Alderney with a calf and the other is half Alderney. John M. McRoberts, Sr., Stanford.

—D. C. Terhune has bought of Wm. Cloyd, of Casey county, 21 head of good long yearling mules at \$81 per head; of J. L. Neal, of Mercer, 1 head of yearlings, at \$82.50 per head; of W. J. Hanna, 2 at \$70 per head. (Harrodsburg Democrat).

—LANCASTER COUNTY.—About 400 cattle on the market, mostly second grade, sold at from 4 to 14. Large number of plug horses sold at \$75 to \$100. A few mules were sold at from \$100 to \$125. Ware & Robinson, of Lincoln, sold to Terrell, of Garrard, 30 head of second grade cattle at \$31. Crowd rather small and business dull.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Apology is due to the ground hog for the assault on his reputation by the INTERIOR JOURNAL two weeks since.

—We are seriously threatened with a coal famine, which, if it falls upon us will retard the further progress of the temperance enterprise for an indefinite period.

—Sam Owens hailed the advent of his first born boy on Thursday last. John Jones meekly reports a girl. Thompson Cooper is nursing again. But pshaw! this paper has not space in which to record our additions to the census.

—Among those reported on the sick list are Mrs. Daniel Stagg, who is improving; Mrs. Sam Brown seriously ill; Mrs. Alice Miller (late Owen) not gaining; J. P. Goode, town marshal, confined to his house for several days, and a great many others more or less seriously indisposed.

—The protracted visitation of arctic weather has for the time put a check upon every character of business. Even amusements seem to have lost their interest. Hope deferred is making many a heart sick as the remorseless mercury lingers day after day around the frigid sign of zero.

—Kerrey's Combination came on time and afforded our people a graceful entertainment. They labored under the disadvantages of a hall in an unfurnished state, weather cruelly cold and roads unsafe for travelling. Under the circumstances, however, they had a pretty good audience each night and addressed themselves to their work with a hearty good will that was refreshing. Kerrey is undoubtedly an artist and each member of his troupe evinced genius and training not usually found in our amateur exhibitions. The individuals of the party are exceptionally good looking, self possessed and well behaved and made an impression decidedly favorable.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—There was a very small attendance at county court yesterday.

—Mt. Vernon now has a first-class saddle and harness makers establishment.

—The pavement and roads have been so covered with ice for the last week that it was almost impossible to get out.

—There is one case of scarlet fever in town. Little Cecil Crook has been very sick for several days. At this writing she is greatly improved.

—Ashley Owens and family start to Missouri today to make their home for the future. There will be several other families to start in a few days.

—THE Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of McClary, &c., vs. Adams, &c., and the Superior Court affirmed the lower court's judgment in case of Melvin vs. Houk & Bros.

—The applicants for office in this county are few. Hon. Geo. W. McClure is an applicant for Pension Agent at Louisville and it is very likely that he will get the position. Mrs. M. E. Brown, wife of Dr. J. J. Brown is an aspirant for the postoffice at this place and we hear that Mrs. J. L. Joplin is also an applicant for the same position.

—A collision on the Virginia Midland near Alexandria, caused the deaths of four persons and the serious wounding of many others. In addition to the 36 cars burned, it is estimated that \$200,000 in currency was destroyed, half of which was in the postal and the rest in the express car.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—A party of our young people attended the hop at Danville last Friday night.

—Several of our citizens went over to Stanford Sunday to attend the funeral of Mr. Benjamin F. Eubanks.

—Mr. J. L. Crouch, of Henderson county, was here Saturday with a view to purchasing a farm in this county.

—A roller skating rink will probably open at the hall in a short time. It will be managed by Lexington parties.

—It can be authoritatively stated that Sam M. Burdett, of this place, is not an applicant for Collector of Internal Revenue.

—"Only a Farmer's Daughter" will be played at the city hall this (Tuesday) evening. A good audience should greet this troupe, it being the first one of the season.

—Our farmers who have shipped tobacco this season have realized better prices at Louisville than at Cincinnati. If we had railroad communication with Louisville, most of our producers would go there.

—Messrs. J. R. Young, of Baltimore, and J. W. Powell, of Louisville, were here on business last week. Mr. W. O. Sweeney has returned from Cincinnati. Mr. Sam A. Walton is buying tobacco at Kirksville.

—The opportunities for sleighing were never better in this latitude than on last Friday and Saturday, and they were so generally taken advantage of that it looked at one time as if the entire universe had turned out for a sleigh ride.

—Little Olie Hackley, a grand-daughter of Mr. Elijah Kelley of this place, was terribly burned a few days since. While standing in front of the grate her clothing caught fire and before assistance came she was seriously burned on the arms and body. It is feared she can not recover.

SOMERSET.—The Republican finds that within a year Somerset has erected 28 residences, two churches and two business houses at a cost of \$25,000 and that the taxable property has increased from \$311,000 to \$325,000. There are 1,700 inhabitants. Besides a brick-making establishment with a capacity of 25,000 a day, the town now has two jewelry stores, two hardware stores, two furniture and undertaking establishments, one clothing store, two tailor shops, one boot and shoe store, eight dry goods and groceries, six groceries and confectionaries, three millinery stores, three restaurants, one saddle and harness store, three barber shops, two butcher shops, one green grocer, one tin shop, five blacksmith shops with woodwork combined, one gunsmith shop, two coal dealers, one steam laundry, seven saloons, four hotels, one flouring mill, one photographic gallery, express office, post office—third-class—and a National bank with a capital of \$50,000. It has also five white and two colored churches, one college, a \$10,000 court house and an \$8,000 jail, two newspapers, one job printing office, four physicians, two dentists, two civil engineers, fifteen lawyers (no room for any more), three house and sign painters, two plasterers, ten carpenters, two bricklayers and five shoemakers.

—Six people were killed and four buildings wrecked by the explosion of natural gas at Wellsburg, W. Va.

SLEETLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough. Shilb's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

The Beauty of Youth.

No matter how hairless or stalwart a young man may be otherwise, nothing can make up for a partially bald head. Shining locks are attractive, but shining hair is not. The cause may be sickness or anything else, yet Parker's Hair Balsam will stop the loss of the hair and start a new growth of glossy and soft hair so quickly as to surprise you—restoring the original color at the same time. Not a dye, not oily, delicately perfumed. Only standard 50c dressing.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice!

TO ALL WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME:

WHEREAS, On the 7th day of February, 1885, I executed and delivered to the Agent of the Combined Machine Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, a note, payable 12 months after date, for \$100 with interest from date, payable at Farmers National Bank of Stanford, Ky., now all banking corporations are warned not to purchase said note. It was obtained by fraud, misrepresentation and intimidation, and will not be paid.

G. W. SPANGLER, F. F. ROBBITT, Attorney, Crab Orchard, February 23, 1885.

T. J. BOSLEY, HOUSE PAINTER! AND PAPER HANGER.

Freeco Ceiling Paper Hanging a Specialty. All Orders Promptly Attended to. STANFORD, KY. 409-11

—AT—

Masonheimer's Restaurant

—CORPUS COURT-HOUSE—

DANVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

Meals are served at all hours. Game always on hand and in its season. Oysters fresh fish, and similar delicacies served to all styles and on short notice. Look out for the sign "Woodbine Restaurant" and call when you are hungry.

F. W. MASONHEIMER & CO., Danville, Ky.

Road and Bridge Letting!

Sealed proposals will be received until Mar. 20, 1885, for the grading and macadamizing of the Turnpike Road leading from Stanford by way of Budder's Mill and Groden Church to the Garrard county line, and also for the building of an Iron Bridge across Dix River. Specifications of work to be done will be given upon application to the President of the Company. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids. Communications should be addressed to the undersigned at Gilberts Creek, Lincoln county, Ky.

LEWIS BUDDER, President, Stanford, Dix River, Garrard Co. & White Oak (112-31) Turnpike Road Company.

FOR

Man and Beast.

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.

Choice

Preserves

Jelly,

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SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR LADIES' CHILDREN'S SHOE DEPARTMENT

WE ARE GIVING

